

### A FIGHTING MAN'S FEARFUL END

**Killed—Several Other Persons Injured—  
The Origin of the Affair—Post Mortem  
Examination.**

The neighborhood of Canal and Hudson street was greatly disturbed early yesterday morning by the sounds of a struggle and fight which emanated from an underground saloon, and ended in murder and bloodshed. It appears that Felix Larkin, the back-

Ned O'Baldin, the prize fighter, felt inclined at late hour at night, or early in the morning, to enjoy himself with some friends, and after visiting Post Mitchell's saloon and other places, they started for Larkin's own saloon, at the corner of West & Charleston streets. On the way there, Larkin proposed that they should take some supper together, and they went in search of some place of refreshment. As the boys were late on either side, many

Travelling thus from place to place along Hudson street without avail, the party, at about half-past two o'clock in the morning, at last arrived at

onal street, corner of Hudson, an oyster saloon kept by Hugh Campbell in the basement, and the place he also found closed. He, however, discerned that a light was burning inside, and, resolving to go no longer without his supper, he knocked furiously against the door. The summons, after an interval, was answered with an inquiry of "Who is there and what do you want?" Larkin replied that if the party inside did not open the door, he would break in, and this led to some other conversation through the closed door, resulting in admission of the party. Larkin and his two friends entered, supper, and

down at a table for that purpose, while Campbell began preparing it for them. The party then called for liquor, which was served by John Berigan, bartender, and after Larkin had partaken of his share, he became still more irritable and "aggressively" using language far from complimentary to Campbell when he brought the supper. To this unlooked-for abuse the latter replied, and one word soon followed another, each harsher than the preceding. Larkin's friends, however, up to this time had taken no part in the quarrel, but sat quietly

THE FIGHT.

termining not to be a willing victim to their violence, he seized a large knife and rushed upon Larkin, who pulled the trigger of the pistol, with intent to kill Campbell. The latter, however, stooping as he advanced, the bullet whizzed by him and he was unhurt. Larkin then seized a table knife to defend himself as Campbell sprang at him. The bartender engaged the attention of the two friends, Mr. Clean and O'Day, or they lie, by at once getting into a rapid interchange of blows, and their fists were used with both energy and determination. Suffice

Larkin and Campbell were now engaged hand and hand in a deadly struggle, their weapons gleaming and flashing in the light of the lamp. While the struggling, Larkin tripped and fell, and Campbell threw himself upon him, endeavoring to strike him with the knife. Larkin, seeing this, sprang up, and, with a desperate effort, raised his arm, and, with a single blow, struck Campbell on the forehead, knocking him down.

...one then seized the wrist of Campbell's right hand, bit the latter, by a quick movement, shifted the weapon to the left hand and fought on, both combatants grasping each other without uttering a word. At last, a cry was uttered; Larken called out that he was stabbed, and sprang to his feet with spasmodic energy; but still he continued to fight with desperation. Meanwhile, Campbell dealt blows after blows, some missing and others taking effect, until at last he aimed one that entered the chest at the heart, and Larken fell over on a bench, it is supposed.

powerful man.

**A WITNESS TO THE AFFRAY.**

All this while, Ann Hines stood looking on at the combatants, her terror being so great as to deprive her of both motion and speech. She saw it was a struggle between two men, both intent on taking the life of the other; but yet she had not the now

move an inch, and was only prevented from falling by a spasmodic grip that she gave to the balustrade of the bar. How she stood there so motionless seemed to be a mystery; but she appears to have been transfixed to the spot, her faculties, as it were, fascinated by the horrible scene before her.

**THE POLICE.**

It was now about 3 o'clock in the morning, and the other men, stopping their own fight, turned back at Larkin and Campbell. Finding out their mistake, they went back, but

too late. The police were already in the place. When the officers entered the saloon, Campbell was still sticking at Larkin, and had to be dragged out by main force. He seemed to have gone crazy with excitement, and was not restrained without some difficulty. The body of Larkin was removed first to the Station House and then to his saloon at the corner of West and Charlton streets, and the other combatants were taken as prisoners to the Twentieth Precinct Station House. They gave the names as Hugh Campbell, William McClean, and

John Berigan, and were detained on the charge of murder. David O'Day was held for assault and battery, and Ann Hines as a witness.

**THE INJURED PARTIES.**

Hugh Campbell, the proprietor of the saloon, was badly beaten about the head and body; John Berigan was cut about the body, and the other two were slightly injured. None of these men are supposed to be dangerously hurt, but still the injuries to Campbell may be considered a serious matter. Those who had been dressed they were taken to the hospital.

**A PREVIOUS ROW.**  
Previous to going to Mitchell's, Felix Larkin was engaged in an altercation with a sporting reporter named Harding, in Harry Hill's, about something which Felix thought the other had written. Larkin gave Harding a blow, and then drew a pistol, as with the intention of following up the assault. It was for the prompt interference of Harry Hill himself that the murder might have been committed then and there. It is also stated, that Larkin had quarreled with the

**THE POST MORTEM EXAMINATION.**  
As it was expected that an inquest was to be held at the Twenty-eighth Precinct Station House yesterday afternoon, a large assemblage had collected at the station at the beginning of the day.

ward politicians and sporting men, mostly friends of the deceased. Among the number was the famous Ned O'Fallon, called the "Irish Giant". Drs. Fennell, Knox, Morton, Bohon, and John Ly held a post mortem examination on the body, and found a wound over the left eyebrow one and half inches in length, extending to the bone, with the fracture of the frontal bone and orbital plate. A portion of the frontal bone being detached; further a stab wound six inches from the left nipple and five from the armpit, penetrating the pleura.

The physicians state that in all their experience with *post mortem* examinations, they never before saw a person so frightfully beaten and stabbed. Seven of the above-mentioned wounds were considered fatal, any one of them alone being sufficient

**Coroner Flynn Impanelled the following jury:**  
John Lynch, 161 Leroy street; James Fay, 502 Greenwich street; Charles H. Diamond, 101 Spring street; John E. Watts, 121 Charlton street; John Flynn, Broadway; Charles Suss, 88 Charlton street; J. Ianna, 552 Greenwich street; Christopher O'Donnell Macdougall street; James Russell, 69 King street.

The body having been viewed by the jury, the vestigation was adjourned until Saturday afternoon at the Coroner's office. It will be buried on Friday.

SALE OF COAL—LOWER PRICES.—Mr. John Draper yesterday sold 70,000 tons of Scranton at prices considerably lower than those obtained a month. The attendance was large, but the bidding was not very spirited after the first lots had been sold. The following are the rates obtained yesterday compared with those of last month:

	Nov. 25.	Oct. 25.
10,000 lb. lump.....	\$5.25	\$5.50
10,000 lb. do. do.....	\$5.25	\$5.50

10,000 steamboat.....	5 10	6 30	3 75	5 10
14,000 grate.....	5 92 1/2	6 12 1/2	6 23 1/2	6 10
10,000 oak.....	6 00	6 35	7 57 1/2	6 10
17,000 stove.....	7 25 1/2	8 50	9 00	8 50
10,000 chestnut.....	5 16	5 97 1/2	6 10	6 10

It will be seen by the above that there was a important decline in all sizes except steamboat coal.

ACCIDENTS YESTERDAY.—Michael Dolan, aged 47, seaman, fell from the deck into the hold of the bark Gem, lying at Pier 37, East River, and was badly injured. Bellevue hospital..... William Quinlan

of Brooklyn, while at work removing an awchway the rear of 78 Broad street, had his leg broken by a pillar falling on him. Bellevue hospital. . . . Lucius Warrington, aged 88, brakeman on the Hudson River Railroad, was found by the conductor on the top of a sleeping car at Fort Washington, with his leg badly bruised. He was lying insensible, and no cure could be obtained as to the cause of his injury Mount Sinai hospital.